

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 40—VOL. XVII.

NEW-YORK SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1805.

NO. 874.

THE CRUEL FATHER.

(Continued.)

"Is he married?" enquired the pale and trembling Malvolio. "What will you say, if I tell you that he is?" "Say!" exclaimed he, scarcely able to articulate the sentence, "That I hope every curse will be multiplied upon his head! And as to you, base and insidious villain, who have instilled principles of disobedience into the breast of my son, may you live to feel disappointment like that which at present overwhelms me; and may accumulated misfortunes overcloud your days!" So saying, he quitted the apartment, and gave orders that his son should be denied admission into the house.

Adolphus, who was ignorant of what had passed between Mr. Middleton and his father, returned to his paternal dwelling at the accustomed hour, for the purpose of placing the keys of the counting house in Malvolio's room, which was his usual practice. Upon rapping at the door, it was opened by a servant, who had lived in the family of his mother, from the time of her being a child, and whom she had engaged in the capacity of a footman when she was so unfortunate as to become a wife. Adolphus was in the act of entering, when Stephen placed himself before him with extended arms. "My dear young master, (said he, in faltering accents) for God's sake take the council of an old man. Your father is enraged against you;—therefore do not attempt seeing him until his anger subsides. Give me the keys of the counting house, and tell me where I can call upon you to-morrow morning." The poor fellow uttered this speech with so much agitation, that Adolphus was aware some terrible fracas had occurred; and taking the keys out of his pocket, he was preparing to leave his father's mansion, when Stephen thrust a purse into his hand, and burst into a flood of tears. "I dare not offend you, sir, (said he) by begging your acceptance of that trifle; but for God's sake, keep it only for me just a little time. I do not know in whose hands to place it; and mayhap, trifle as it is, it may be of some use to you. Oh, my poor dear, dear mistress! what a blessing it is that she is not alive!"

"Excellent fellow! (exclaimed Adolphus—catching the infection that streamed from his aged eyes,) I value this proof of your friendship and attachment more than it is in the power of language to describe; but I am not distressed for a few guineas; if I was, most gratefully would I accept this boon." As Adolphus had promised to return again to Eliza, he determined not to acquaint her with what he had heard; but the next morning he received a visit from Mr. Middleton, who thought it necessary to acquaint him with all that had passed. Poverty he could have borne; distress he could individually have encountered; but when he reflected on the distress which the object of his tenderness must sustain, fortitude yielded to the power of affection, and the feelings of the man were converted into those of the child. Roused into energy by the arguments of Mr. Middleton, he

determined to write a conciliatory epistle to the author of his birth; and if this did not succeed, to endeavor to obtain employment in some of the families with whom his father did business, as a clerk. The letter, which was couched in terms to have softened an heart of adamant, was read without receiving any reply; and the inhuman Malvolio circulated amongst his acquaintance, the most cruel and unjust aspersions against his son; and actually declared that he had embezzled the property which had been committed to his trust.

The consequence of these reports was what Malvolio expected; for no one would afford the object of his resentment employ. His society was shunned, and he was regarded as a monster who deserved to be driven from the haunts of mankind. In vain did the worthy Mr. Middleton endeavor to vindicate his character; no one believed it possible for a parent unjustly to condemn his child; and those fathers who were anxious to impress the practice of filial obedience, forbid their children from associating with such a pupil of vice. Those manners which had been admired for gentleness and flexibility, were now said to have been the result of policy and deceit; and his very virtues were converted into vices;—so strong is the effect which prejudice produces in the mind.

After having unsuccessfully endeavored to obtain employment in England, from the desire of not being separated from the wife he adored, Adolphus at length obtained one in the West Indies, through the interest of that friend who was well acquainted with his worth. With a heart torn by a variety of afflicting emotions, he took leave of Eliza and her lovely little boy, promising to send for them as soon as he was established, if the situation proved equal to what he had a right to expect. The anxieties he had encountered, and the distress he had been involved in, not only depressed his spirits, but debilitated his frame; and scarcely had he taken possession of his new employment, when he was attacked by the fever incident to that climate.—The art of medicine was in vain exerted to save him; his constitution was too much weakened to struggle against the disease; and the physicians informed him that the only chance he had of recovery, was to return immediately to his native clime.

The unjust stigma which had been cast upon the character of Adolphus, seemed to extend even to his amiable wife; and amongst the number of her father's friends, only one seemed sensible of her merits, or paid the least attention either to her or her child. The sale of her father's furniture had procured her a little ready money; but the greater part of this had been expended in procuring the necessary articles for her husband's new employ; and Eliza had no means of supporting her existence, but by procuring work from the shops. The greater part of the day was spent in the nursing of her helpless infant; therefore evening was the only time she was able to work; and seldom did this amiable and industrious young woman retire to her bed before two o'clock. The anxieties of her mind, and the fatigues she encountered, soon produced a visible effect upon her health,

and she was no longer able to make those exertions which were absolutely necessary for her support. The only friend who sympathized in her misfortunes, was, from the confinement of her own income, unable to render her essential relief; and her situation must have been deplorable, but for the worthy Mr. Middleton, who, out of a little more than a hundred a-year, allowed her half a guinea a week. The anxiety she felt at receiving no letters from Adolphus, may be imagined, but cannot easily be described; and her foreboding fears, too readily suggested, that he had fallen a victim to the unhealthiness of the clime. Brooding one evening over these melancholy reflections, and weeping over the babe whom she wished had never been born, she was roused from this train of miserable ideas by a violent knocking at the door.—Her name was loudly vociferated by the person of whom she hired the apartment. Eliza's agitation was so violent, that she could not rise from her seat; and the sound of several footsteps on the stairs increased her emotion, and a universal tremor overspread her frame. The door was opened, and Adolphus entered, pale, trembling, and supported between two men. "Merciful God! (she exclaimed) do I behold my husband? Oh, my Adolphus, I could have borne any thing but this!"

"My Eliza! (said he, extending his arms towards her,) my loved, my adored, my unfortunate wife! Oh, how you are changed? I wanted not this affliction to complete the miseries and distresses of my life!" The humane companions of the wretched Adolphus mixed their tears with those of the ill-fated pair; and, after assisting the debilitated Eliza to undress her apparently dying husband, kindly went to Mr. Middleton to inform him he was arrived. On the wings of friendship that worthy man flew to the house of sorrow; but what an affecting scene presented itself to his eyes! The expiring Adolphus was supported by pillows, and by the side of him knelt his disconsolate wife. "My friend, my only friend! (said he, in scarcely articulate accents,) the Almighty in mercy has granted my prayer. I wished but to breathe out my soul in the arms of my Eliza; and to commend her, and my boy, to your care!"—"Talk not of dying, my dear honest fellow, (replied the agitated Middleton;) I hope you will live many, many years. You are fatigued with your journey. I will run for a doctor;" and at that moment he was hastening out of the room.

"Stop! stop! I conjure you, (exclaimed the unfortunate sufferer, in a more renovated tone of voice;) all assistance is vain. I feel myself going to that bourne from whence no traveller returns! My father! my inexorable father! will, perhaps, pardon my transgression, when he knows I can no longer offend. Will you, my friend, undertake to solicit his protection for my Eliza, and her unfortunate child?"

"I will undertake every thing, (rejoined the still more agitated Middleton,) if you will but suffer me instantly to procure you advice. You have youth on your side; much may be done for you." "Oh, fly, Mr. Middleton!" exclaimed the hitherto silent wife. The worthy man did not require the request to be repeated,

and returned with a physician in less than a quarter of an hour, who, the moment he felt the pulse of his patient, knew he had only a short time to live. The agonized Eliza watched his countenance with an anxiety which it would be difficult to describe, and too soon discovered the hopeless state of her husband, in the melancholy turn of his features, and the sympathizing tenderness of his eyes.

"We shall soon meet again, my Adolphus," (said she, tenderly embracing him,) where parental authority cannot extend! I feel, my beloved, that our separation will be transient; yet that unfortunate infant still endears me to life!"

(To be concluded in our next.)

REMARKS OF MONTESQUIEU.

"I foresee," said Montesquieu, one day, "that gaming will be the ruin of Europe. During the play the body is in a state of extreme indolence, and the mind is in a state of great vicious activity." "Why is Fontenelle so generally agreeable to most persons?" said a French lady to Montesquieu. "Madam," replied the President, "it is because he generally loves nobody."

A great woman not imperious, a fair woman not vain, a woman of common talents not jealous, an accomplished woman who scorns to shine—are four wonders just great enough to divide among the four quarters of the globe.

The custom of dining late increases an hour in each successive year among the Parisian fashionables. Two years ago they dined at four o'clock, last year at five, and this year at six, so that we may compute that in five or six years they will not dine until the day after.

THE COMMON PROCESS OF MARRIAGE.

A Youth or Maiden meeting by chance, bro't together by artifice, exchange glances, reciprocal civilities, go home and dream of one another. Having little to divert attention or diversify thought, they find themselves uneasy, when they are apart, and therefore conclude, that they shall be happy together. They marry, and discover what nothing, but voluntary blindness had before concealed; they wear out life in altercations, and charge nature with cruelty.

A FATAL PRACTICE.

Dr. Waterhouse, in one of his late college lectures, stated an alarming fact, that instances of depraved health had increased and were increasing among the scholars; that there are more hectic and consumptive complaints within three or four years past, than for upwards of twenty years previous. The cause of this declining health being sought for, it was found to originate principally from an indolent or sedentary habit, brought on and continued by the custom of smoking.

Nothing is more vain than for a woman to deny her age: she cannot deceive herself, who is the only person concerned about it. If a man dislikes a woman because he thinks her of the age she is, he will only dislike her the more, by being told she is younger than she seems to be, and consequently looks older than she ought to do. The *anno domini* of the face will weigh more than that of her register.

ST. ROMAULD.

WRITTEN BY R. SOUTHEY.

The Virtues of this Saint, as mentioned in the poem, may be found particularized in life. The honour intended him by the Spaniards, is mentioned by Andrews, History of England, Vol. IV.

One day, it matters not to know
How many hundred years ago,
A Spaniard stooped at a posada door:
The Landlord came to welcome him, and chat
Of this and that,
For he had seen the Traveller there before.

Does holy Romauld dwell
Still in his cell?
The traveller ask'd, or is the old man dead?
He has left his loving flock, and we
So good a Christian never more shall see,
The landlord answer'd, and he shook his head.

Ah Sir! we knew his worth,
If ever there did live a Saint on earth!
Why Sir he always used to wear a shirt
For thirty days, all seasons, day and night:
Good man, he knew it was not right
For dust and ashes to fall out with dirt;
And then he only hung it out in the rain,
And put it on again.

There used to be rare work
With him and the Devil there in yonder cell;
For Satan used to maul him like a Turk.
There they would sometimes fight
All through a winter's night,
From sun-set until morn,
He with a cross, the Devil with his horn;
The Devil spitting fire with might and main
Enough to make St. Michael half afraid;
He splashing holy water till he made
His red hide hiss again,
And the hot vapor fill'd the little cell.
This was so common that his face became
All black and yellow like the brimstone flame;
And then he smelt, . . . Oh Lord! how he did smelt!

Then Sir! to see how he would mortify
The flesh! if any one had dainty fare,
Good man he would come there,
And look at all the delicate things, and cry,
O Belly, Belly!
You would be gormandizing now I know.
But it shall not be so!
Home to your bread and water—home I tell ye!

But, quoth the Traveller, wherefore did he leave
A flock that knew his saintly worth so well?
Why, said the landlord, Sir, it so befell
He heard unluckily of our intent
To do him a great honor; and you know
He was not covetous of fame below,
And so by stealth one night away he went:

What might this honour be? the traveller cried;
Why Sir, the host replied,
We thought perhaps that he might one day leave us;
And then should strangers have
The good man's grave,
A loss like that would naturally grieve us,
For he'll be made a Saint of to be sure.
Therefore we thought it prudent to secure
His relics while we might;
And so we meant to strangle him one night.

EPICRAM.

"What! not know my name!" an old scribler late
cried:
"My works, I assure you, are spread far and wide."
Sly Tomson, who overheard all that was said,
Replied, with a smile and a shake of the head,
"What you say, Sir, is true; but alas! 'twixt ourselves,
They all spread far and wide, but it is on my shelves."

OBSERVATION.

Plausibility is a more marketable quality than good sense.

SENSIBILITY AND FEROCITY.

Monsieur de Bertrand, a knight of Malta, was brought at midnight on the 3d of September 1792, before the dreadful tribunal of Abbaye. He was a man of great coolness and firmness of mind, which was of infinite service to him in this emergency.—When he was questioned, he answered with an undisturbed voice and countenance, "That he had not the least idea of what he had been arrested for, that those who arrested him could not inform him, that nobody had informed him since, and he was convinced he had been taken up by mistake."

Struck with the cool and undaunted manner in which he addressed them, the judges ordered him to be released. Two men, covered with blood, who had been employed in killing the prisoners, seemed surprised but not displeased at the unusual order. They conducted him through the court of the Abaye, and on the way asked if he had any relation to whose house he wished to go. He answered, that he had a sister-in-law, to whom he intended to go directly.

"How very much surprised and delighted must she be to see you," said they—"I am persuaded she will," replied Mr. Bertrand.

One of them asked the other if he should not be glad to be present at this meeting, to which he eagerly said he should; and both declared they had a curiosity to be witnesses to the joyful meeting.

The gentleman was astonished and embarrassed; he represented that his relation being a delicate woman, their appearance might very much alarm her; that he could not think of giving them such trouble.

They urged they would wait in the parlour till he had advertised the lady of their being in the house, to prevent her being alarmed; that so far from being a trouble, it would give them great pleasure to accompany him; that they wished to have relaxation from the work they had been so long employed in.

M. Bertrand did not think it prudent to refuse such petitioners any longer. They accompanied him to the house. He sent the servant, who opened the door at the sound of his voice, to advertise the lady that he was arrived and well. He afterwards went himself, and informed her of the fancy of the two men. Every body in the family had flocked about him with expressions of joy.—The two men were admitted, and were witnesses to the happiness they all manifested; they seemed much gratified and affected at the sight; it seemed the strongest contrast with those they had so lately seen. Bertrand offered them money, which they would on no account accept, declaring that they were already paid for accompanying him in the only way they desired. After remaining a considerable time, they took their leave, wishing the lady and M. Bertrand all happiness.

I know no theory by which can be explained the dispositions of sensibility and ferocity, which from this narrative, appear in the same individuals. I repeat the facts as I have them from authority. They form a new instance of the astonishing variety, and even opposition of character to be found in that wonderful creature MAN.

ANECDOTES.

A lady of quality having much pressed the Doctor to favor her with the pleasure of his company at her house, was at last, by frequent solicitation, gratified in the request. But either conceiving too mean an opinion of his fair companion's abilities, or being engaged too much with his own ideas, he sat quite regardless of the lady, who exerted her utmost efforts to bring him to conversation. After having asked him hundreds of questions, and made numberless propositions, without any other reply but yes and no, the servant brought the tea china, which scarcely was placed on the table, before the surly Cyclops, in the midst of a reverie, inconsiderately took with his fingers a lump of sugar.—The lady, burning with anger at the behavior of her disagreeable visitor, immediately ordered the servant to bring another basin of sugar. The Doctor, perceiving her emotions, quietly sat till it was brought; and then repeated the offence. The Doctor, however, seemed to take no notice of what had happened, but sat very composed till he had finished his tea; then hurling the cup and saucer, which were very elegant; into the ashes under the fire, he was taking his leave; but the rage which had long with difficulty been suppressed in her bosom, now burst forth with all the vehemence of an offended woman; which he interrupted, by saying, "Madam, I concluded that if you could not eat what had perhaps been touched by my fingers, you would never think of using again that which had once touched my lips."

THE LIBRARY OF INDIAN KINGS.

THE library of the Indian monarchs was composed of such an infinite number of volumes, that a hundred camels were required to transport them. Ayruce, fond of reading, and travelling, engaged a man of learning, to collect what was most valuable out of every book, and to compose a more portable library. The philosopher made abridgements, and ten sufficed instead of a hundred.

Another king found there were yet too many volumes, and a Brachmin was employed to make a further diminution. As he knew the genius of the prince was not turned to study, he reduced the whole library to these four maxims.

1st Justice ought to be the principle of every action of a king: introduces tranquility into a state, and secures the love of his subjects. Injustice, on the contrary, is the source of troubles, and alienates the affections of his people from him.

2d. A state cannot subsist, if the morals of its members are depraved; it is in vain to implore the authority of the laws. A Sultan ought therefore to prevent corruption from insinuating itself among his subjects. A virtuous people is always faithful.

3d. The only means to preserve that valuable blessing, health, is to eat when the appetite calls, and leave off before it be entirely satisfied.

4th The virtue of a woman consists in securing herself, by a retreat from the danger of opportunity: Invisible to every one but her husband, she ought to carry her rigid discretion so far, as even to avoid looking at any man, were he more beautiful than an angel.

DRUNKENNESS AND INTEMPERANCE.

HE that goes to the tavern first for the love of company, will at last go there for the love of liquor. It was an usual saying of the great lord Verulam, that not one man of a thousand died a natural death; and that most diseases had their rise and origin from intemperance: for drunkenness and gluttony steal men off silently and singly; whereas sword and pestilence do it by the lump.—But then death makes a halt, and comes to cessation of arms; but the other knows no stop or intermission, but perpetually jogs on, depopulates insensibly and by degrees; and though this is every day experienced, yet men are so enslaved by custom and a long habit, that no admonition will avail. Drunkenness is a sin at which the most sober Heathens blushed. The Spartans brought their children to loathe it, by shewing them a drunkard, whom they gazed at as a monster; even Epicurus himself, who esteemed happiness to consist in pleasure, yet was temperate.

A MOTIVE TO EXERTION.

ALEXANDER the Great one day saw a poor man carrying upon his shoulders a heavy load of silver for the royal camp; the man tottered under his burthen, and was ready to give up the point from fatigue.—“Hold on friend the rest of the way, and carry it to your own tent, for it is yours,” said Alexander.

The Jewish Doctors have a fable concerning the etymology of the word Eve, which one would sometimes be tempted to think was realized in some women. Eve, say they, comes from a word which signifies to talk; and she was so called, because soon after the creation, there fell from heaven twelve baskets full of *chit chat*, and she picked up nine of them while her husband was gathering the other three.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 16, 1803.

SUBSCRIBERS that receive their papers by mail, who have paid nothing for some years, are informed, that after the publication of No. 874 (unless we hear from them) their papers will be stopped, and at least 200 names struck from our Subscription List.

Distant readers who pay regularly, and such as wish to take the paper and pay in advance, shall be punctually attended to.

The inspector reports the death of 35 persons (of whom 15 were men, 1 woman, 5 boys, and 4 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of consumption 5, convulsions 3, dropsy 4, dysentery 5, typhus fever 2, hives 3, old age 3, syphilis 2, diarrhoea, putrid fever, inflammation of the lungs, rheumatism, small pox, spasm, and worms, of each 1.

Obediah Williams, alias W. Thompson, for some time confined in prison at Baltimore for various offences, and condemned to suffer death on Friday, was brought under the gallows before an immense concourse of people, who had assembled on the occasion. About 5 minutes before he was to be launched into eternity, an order arrived from the governor, commuting his punishment to fifteen years hard labor on the roads.

The noted privateersman Love, after making his escape from the British Admiral, at Jamaica, was thrown into prison at St Jago, where he has been confined for a considerable time past, at the suit of one of the privateer agents at that port. He has, however, by application to the Governor of Havanna, obtained his release; and is once more fitting out for a cruise. Love, is a bold, daring adventurer—and the British commerce in the West Indies, will probably feel the effects of the spirit of revenge by which he is actuated.

At Sullivan, Mr. James Rowe, aged 74. But for the good effect such a dreadful example of intemperance may possibly have upon those addicted to the habits of the deceased, the particulars of his death, ought perhaps to be suppressed. On Wednesday sea-night, he procured a quantity of spirit and was put to bed by his wife about 11 o'clock, much intoxicated. In the course of the night, being concerned at his situation, his wife got up, and finding him to rest easy, retired to an adjoining chamber. A little before day-light, she again went into his room, and, horrid to relate, found him on the hearth, insensible, his shirt burnt entirely to a cinder, and his flesh scorched in a most shocking manner. He survived till about noon, but could give no account of himself. The probability is, that after sleeping awhile, he got up to procure more spirit, and spilt some on his shirt, which took fire from the candle.

Mrs Mungea, of Duffins Creek, in the township of Pitcairn, 23 miles from York, hearing her neighbour, Mrs Woodruff, hollow out for help, immediately took down her husband's gun and ran to her assistance; when she arrived she was informed that a very large bear had taken off a hog into the bush; his route being shewn her, this heroine immediately pursued & found the destroyer in the act of devouring the hog, upon which she rested her gun upon a stump and shot Bruin through the head; on weighing the bear, it proved the largest that had been killed in that township.

Admiral Linois, commander of the French Squadron at the Isle of France, has resigned, and was about to return to Europe.

COURT OF HYMEN.

Hail, happy swain, the morn already shines
Which thy glad hand with fair—joins;
Hail, happy nymph, on thee kind Heav'n bestow,
This blithesome morn, a worthy lover's vow;
Haste, happy pair!—propitious Hymen stands
Before his shrine, to join your plighted hands;
Nor fly the loves from Hymen's hallow'd shrine,
But, with fond care, the spousal garland twine;
“Soft be the wreath that binds their hands,” they cry;
“Soft be the wreath,” our friends around reply;
For you, sincere, this ardent wish they pour—
Be mutual still your joys, and bless'd, like this each hour

MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. John C. Kunze, Mr Cornelius Harsen, merchant, son of Jacob Harsen, Esq. to Miss Joanna H. Rutter, daughter of John P. Rutter, Esq. all of this city.

At Hudson, Mr. Fletcher M. Beckman, from New-York, to Miss Phebe Hathaway, daughter of John Hathaway, Esq. of this place

MORTALITY.

The grave has eloquence; its lectures teach
In silence, louder than divines can preach!
Hear what it says...ye sons of folly hear,
It speaks to you, lend an attentive ear.

DIED.

On Wednesday morning, of a lingering illness, Peter Mesier, sen. an ancient and respectable inhabitant of this city.

At Richmond, Henry Benski Lightfoot, Esq. of the Island of Antigua.

PRINTING MATERIALS.

FOR SALE,

An excellent second hand Press, almost new; 500 wt. of Small-Pica, about half worn; upwards of 150 wt. of English, almost new;—the whole of the letter is in cases. The above articles will be sold low for cash, with Chases, Stands, Furniture, and every article necessary for carrying on the Printing business, by making immediate application to the Printer in Hackensack, Bergen county, N. Jersey.

Any person inclining to establish himself in a country town, might find himself better established in this place, than perhaps in many other country towns, where printing establishments now flourish. The editor and proprietor of the late Hackensack Paper, has, by ill health, been obliged to relinquish the publication thereof.

THOS. T. BLAUVELT.

Hackensack, Nov. 16, 1803. 874. 3t.

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. SMITH, FROM LONDON,

Begs leave to inform the Ladies of New-York, she intends appropriating her time to making, repairing & al cring MUFFS & TIPPETS to the latest fashions.

Mrs. S. having conducted an extensive Furr Manufactory, a number of years in London, flatters herself she will be able to please those, who may favor her with their orders at No. 15 Peck-Slip.

Nov. 16, 1803. 874. 4t.

EDUCATION.

M. NASH's School, for the instruction of Young Ladies and Gentlemen in the various branches of English Literature, commenced on Monday, Nov. 4. Mrs. Nash, as usual, will instruct young ladies in plain and ornamental Needle-work.

Nov. 16, 1803. 874. 4t.

TO MILLINERS.

White, Brown and Blue BONNET BOARDS, for sale by M. NASH, No. 7 Peck-Slip, Near Pearl-Street.

Nov. 16, 1803. 874—4t.

A large supply of Walked-n's best British INK POWDER, for sale at this office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

MY GRAND-MOTHER.

Who wash'd my face and comb'd my hair,
And put my little shirt to air.
To make me clean to go to fair?
My Granny!

Who spread my roll with butter thick,
And gave me cakes that made me sick,
And let me faithful Toby* kick?
My Granny!

Who gave me a huge corking-pin,
That I the cock-chaffer might spin.
And smil'd to see my childish grin?
My Granny!

Who put me on a monkey's back,
Gave me the whip to lash and smack.
Till its poor bones did almost crack?
My Granny!

Who put the spelling book aside,
Because I blubber'd, scowl'd, and cried,
And could not bear the dear to chide?
My Granny!

Who took correction from my mother,
Burnt one good rod and broke another,
And let me pinch my little brother?
My Granny!

Then while I live, thou Granny dear,
My alter'd love thou need'st not fear,
But if I'm hang'd—Oh! guard thine ear.*
My Granny!

*A favorite Dog.

*Alluding to the fable of the spoiled child biting the mother's ear when he was going to be hanged.

CANZONET.

Maiden! wrap thy mantle round thee,
Cold the rain beats on thy breast,
Why should horror's voice astound thee?
Death can bid the wretched rest!
All under the tree,
Thy bed may be,
And thou may'st slumber peacefully.

Maiden, once gay pleasure knew thee;
Now thy cheeks are pale and deep,
Love has been a felon to thee:
Yet, poor maiden do not weep:
There's rest for thee,
All under the tree,
Where thou wilt sleep most peacefully.

ON A DOCTOR.

As B—lay sick, and 'twas thought he was dying,
His friends and relations around him were crying,
Who made with their plaints such a terrible din,
That Death, who was passing, and heard it, went in.
What the deuce (said the demon) good folks, is the
matter?
That ye make round the Doctor so der'lish a clatter?
Suppose he were going, what boots your repining?
I'm not come to hurt him, so leave off your whining.
You've no reason to fear me, although I look grim,
For I know my own interest too well to KILL HIM.

REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS.

MICHAEL M'GREANE,
No. 9 Broad Street.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he continues to receive commands in that line, from Employers and Servants, which he attends to with the greatest care and punctuality.

A few servants on the books well recommended.
May 25, 1905. 856—lf.

N. SMITH.

Chymical Perfumery from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, (the Golden Rose) No. 114 Broad Way opposite the City Hotel.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s. each.

Smith's Chymical Abstergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8. & 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the Toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circasia Oil, for glossing and keeping the Hair in curl.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

. The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.
January 5, 1805. 833. ly.

TUITION.

THE subscriber takes the liberty to inform the public, that he has taken that large, airy room over Mr. Townly's church, in Warren-street, lately occupied by Mr. Jacob Ketchell, where he has commenced Teaching. He will teach the English and Latin languages grammatically, together with Book keeping, Surveying, Navigation, Geography, and the use of the Globes, Architecture, Mensuration, &c. &c. His long practice, and the great success he has met with in the line of his profession, of which he has ample testimonials, induces him to flatter himself, he will meet with very liberal patronage.

UZAL W. FREEMAN.

This may certify, that I have been acquainted with Mr. U. W. Freeman for a number of years, and know him to be every way qualified for a teacher; and I do freely and earnestly recommend him to the patronage of all my friends in this city. JACOB KETCHELL.
July 27, 1805. 864. tf.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH,

SILK, COTTON, & WOOLEN DYER, & CALICO GLAZIER, No. 56 Beaver-street, four doors from William-street.

Cleans and Dyes all kinds of Silks and Sattins, all kinds of damaged Goods, and finished with neatness; all kinds of gentlemen's Clothes, Silk Stockings and Camel hair Shawls cleaned and calendered. He has also erected a hot Callender. All commands will be thankfully received, executed on the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. Entrance to the Dyers at the gate.

N. B. Carpets scoured and dyed, Bed furniture cleaned and calendered, and Blankets scoured. Best standing blue upon Cotton and Linen; Dyers stuffs for sale.
June 1, 1805. 856. ly.

MR. TURNER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15 Park, to No. 71 Nassau-street—where he practises PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits Artificial Teeth upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature; and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of Cleaning the Teeth is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth ach, his Tincture has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting carious Teeth upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady or Gentleman at their respective houses, or may be consulted at No. 71 Nassau-street, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own, from Chemical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the teeth become beautifully white, the gums are braced and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened teeth are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of Tartar, together with decay and tooth ach prevented.

The Tincture and Powder may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's Book-Store, No. 64 Maiden-Lane.
July 13, 1805. 826. tf.

SAMUEL MOOR

Opened his ACADEMY on Monday, the 28th of October. He anticipates the pleasure of meeting a gain at his house No. 57 Roosevelt-street, all those, his former pupils who esteem him their friend.

An EVENING SCHOOL for Young Ladies will commence on the 4th November, in the young misses' apartment of the same house, for writing, cyphering, use of the globes, &c. In the boys' room of the same house, a few young gentlemen, whose object is improvement, will be attended to, in writing, accounts, algebra, grammar, &c. by S. MOOR.

THE Subscribers continue their SCHOOL, No. 17 Banker-street, where an Evening School will be opened on the 4th of Nov. for reading, writing, cyphering, &c. S. MOOR.

I. M'KEEN.
Nov. 2, 1805. 872. tf.

STOP RUNAWAYS!!!

RAN AWAY on the morning of the 19th Oct. two negro GIRLS; the one a yellow complexion, named Bet, about 18 years of age, stout made, but not very tall, has a remarkable large under lip, will hesitate when questioned closely, and if threatened, will probably declare the truth—had on when she went away a striped homespun petticoat and short gown, and black leghorn hat—took with her a green calico gown, white dimity petticoat, with sundry other articles of clothing. The other, a remarkable likely Black, nearly same age, small size, and very quick with an answer, her fore finger on one hand is stiff—Had on a blue petticoat and calico short gown, took with her sundry other clothing. A reward of Twenty Dollars will be paid for both, or ten dollars for either, with all reasonable charges on delivery of the said negro or negroes at No. 4 or 13 Cherry-Street.
November 2, 1805. 872—tf.

ALMANACS,

FOR THE YEAR 1806,

Just Published, and for Sale at this Office, by the groce, dozen, or single one.

NEW-YORK:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR,
No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per annum.